premonitions 001
premonitions 001
Proof copy - not for publication

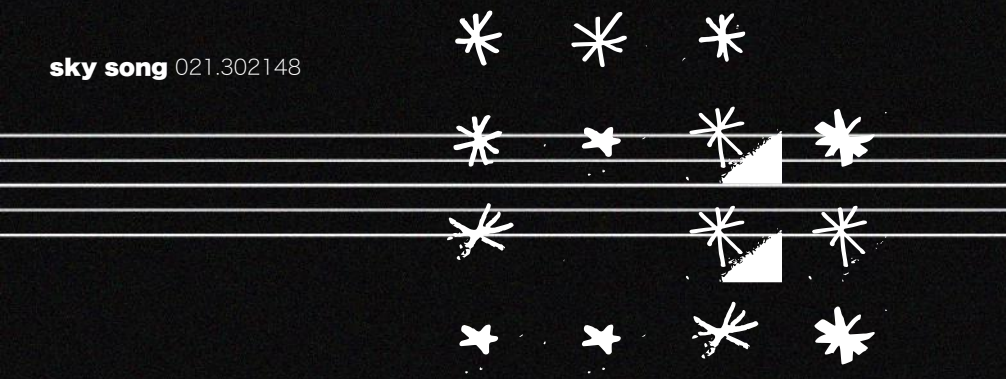
premonitions

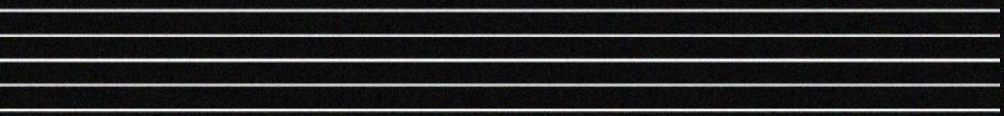
001

book
of
premonitions

“wat wil je later?”
-anon

sky song 021.302148



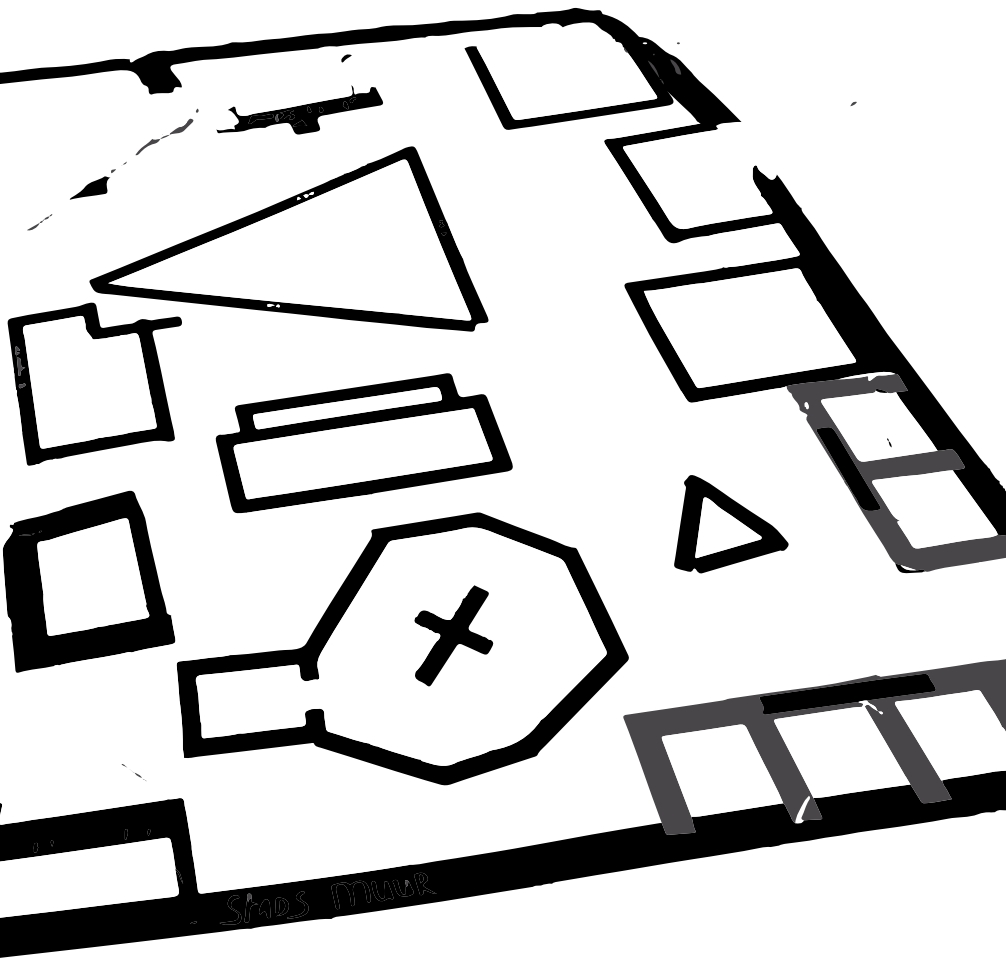


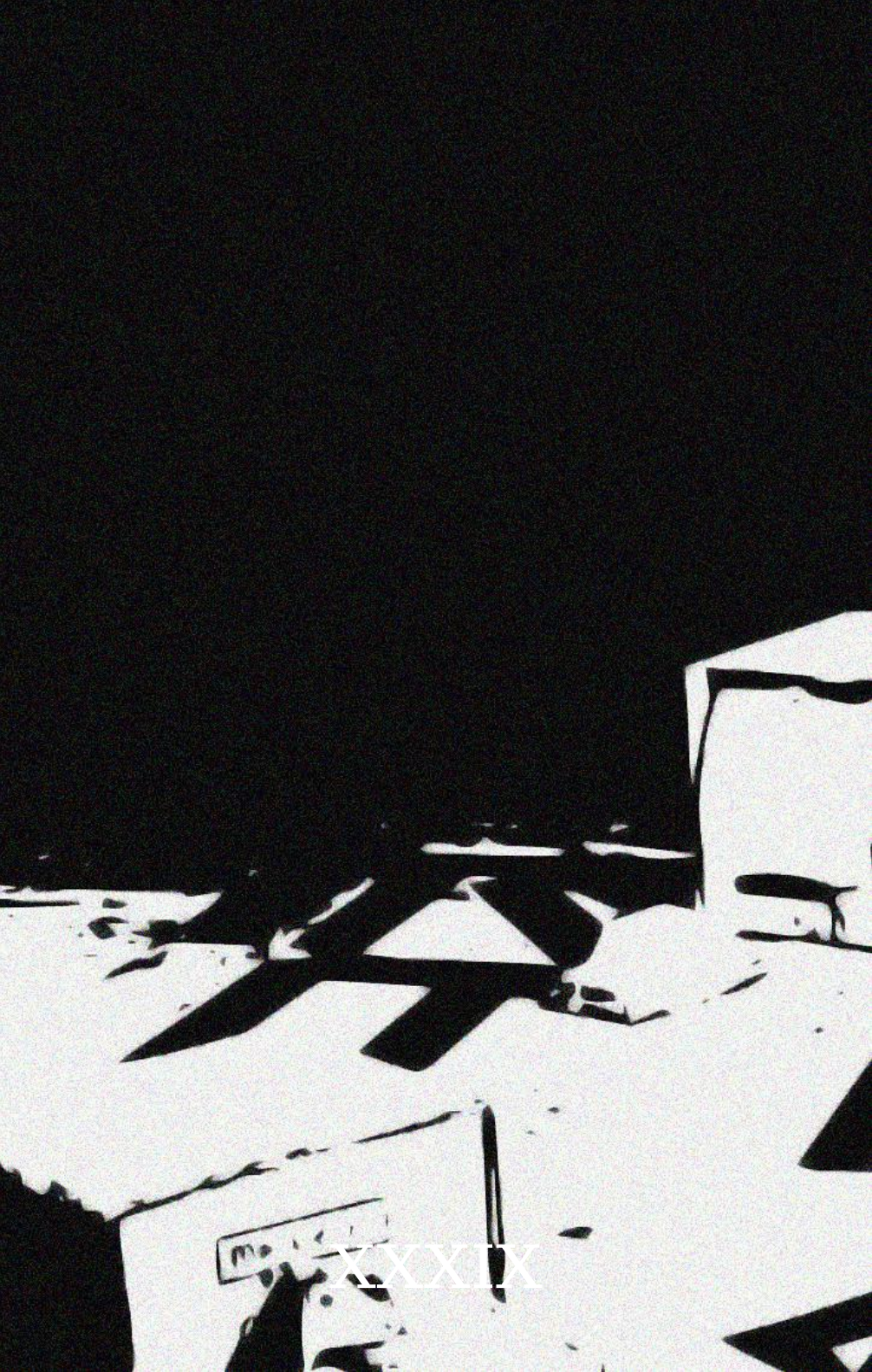
To the holder of the object [this book],

Do we make the future happen? Or does it happen to us? We [the adults co-ordinating the project], ask the reader to surrender real-world predictions and to approach the object [this book] as a map towards or away from multiple futures. Bringing together the thoughts, hopes and imaginations of several hundred minds who happen to be 11 and 12 years old, we [the adults co-ordinating the project] have worked hard to facilitate a radical new production model.

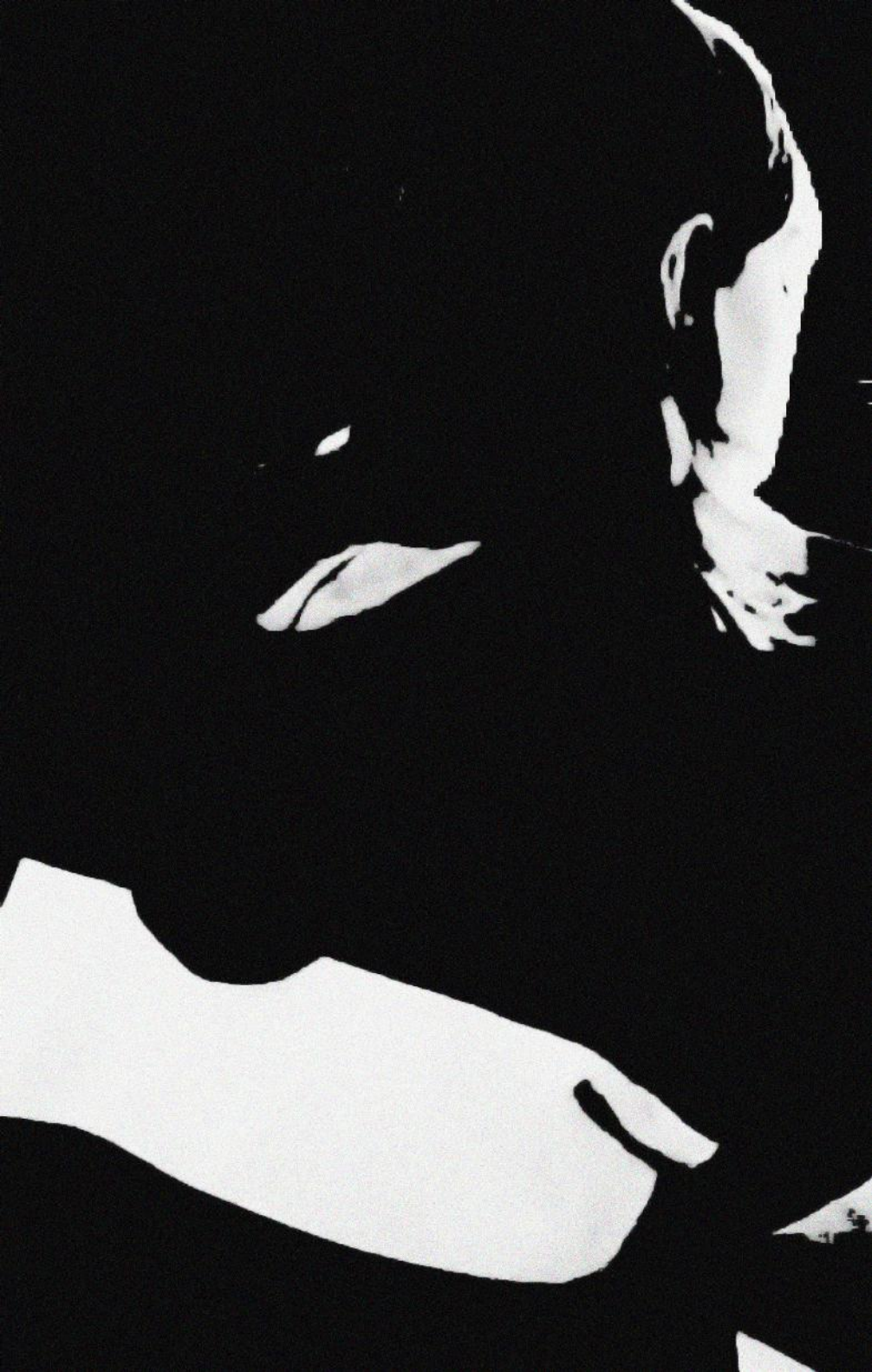
Techniques from graphic musical notation are used to facilitate a new opera blueprint. The object [this book] is the first of many, and so it takes a certain form and shape that future copies may or may not take.

All premonitions found in the object [this book] are made by artists from the brugklas at IVKO, Amsterdam.

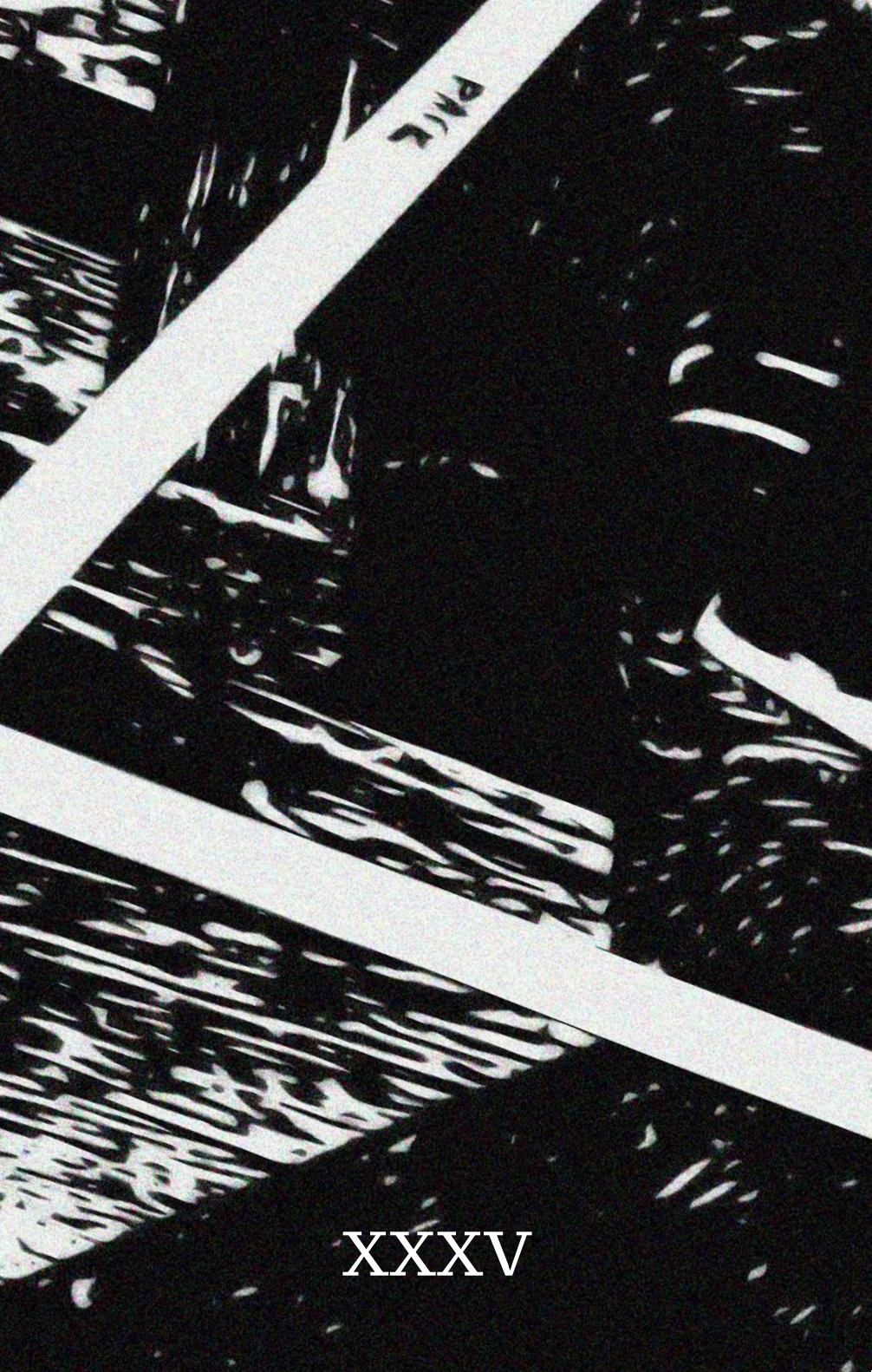



XXXIX

XXXVII



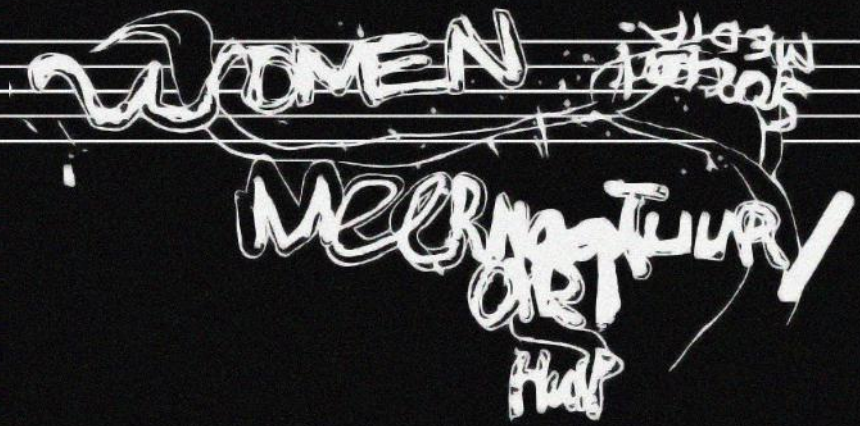
sky song 116.716506

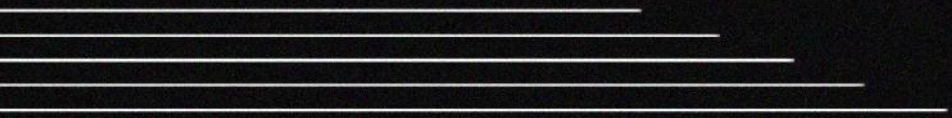


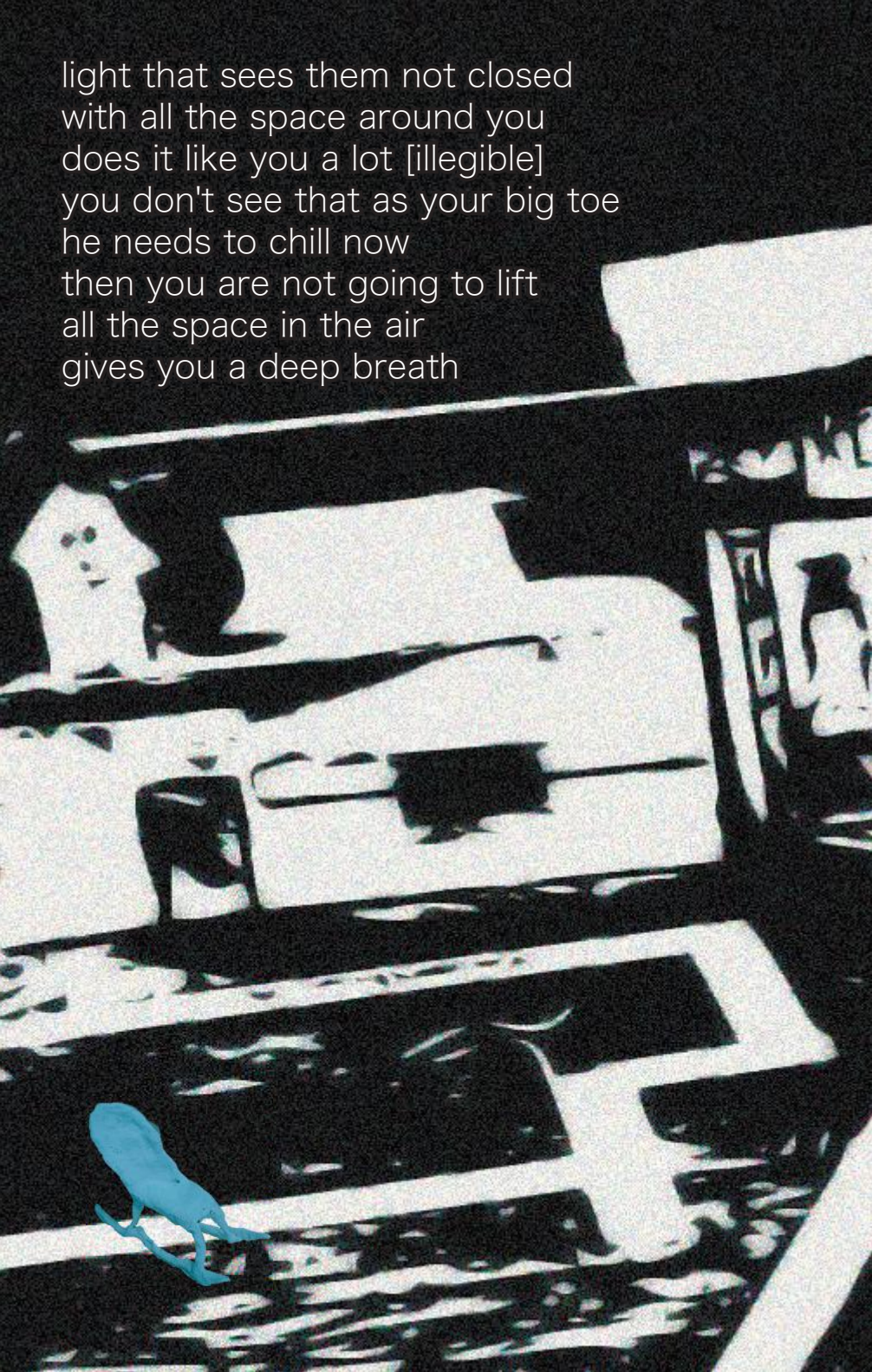
XXXV

dead
everything is dead
it is gone, and it's never
coming back
the earth is dead
the people are sick
and die
humanity [illegible] white
in the 12th world war
everyone dies

sky song 275.457428

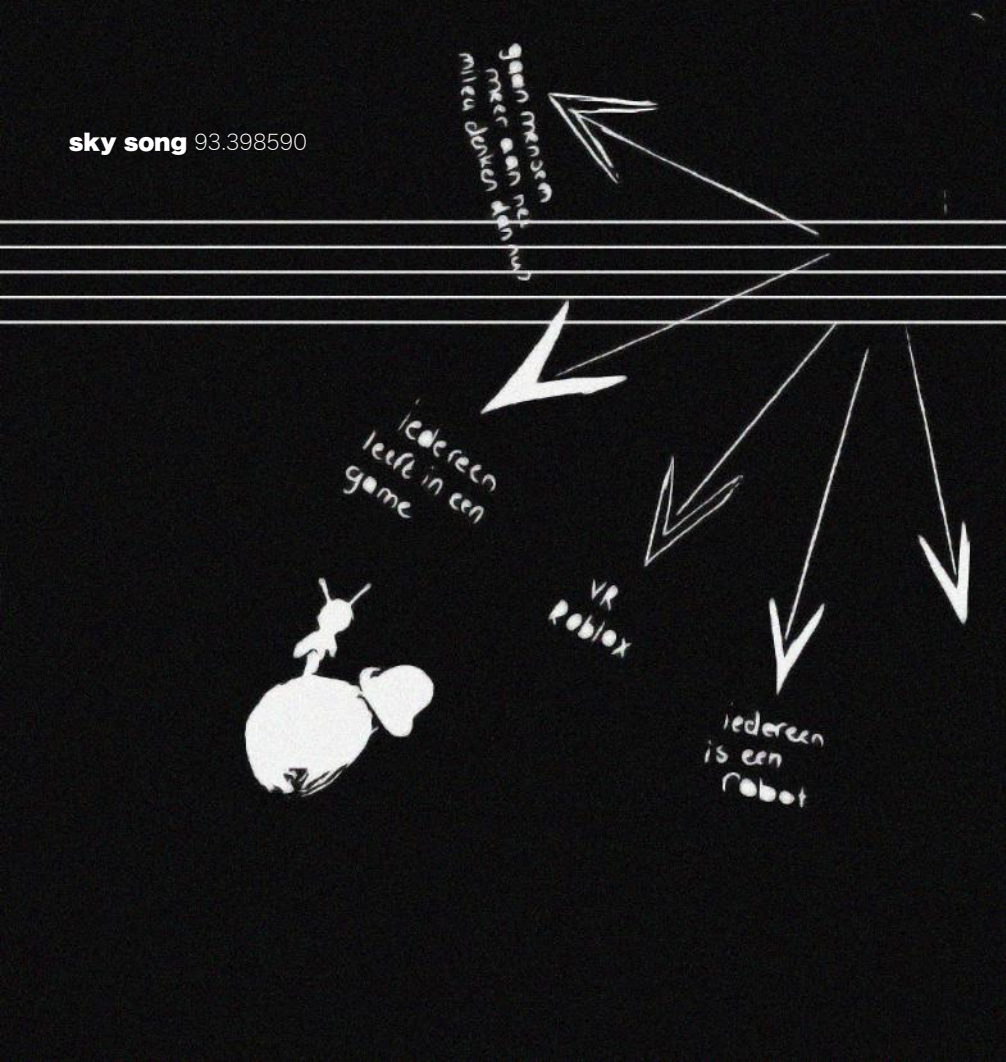


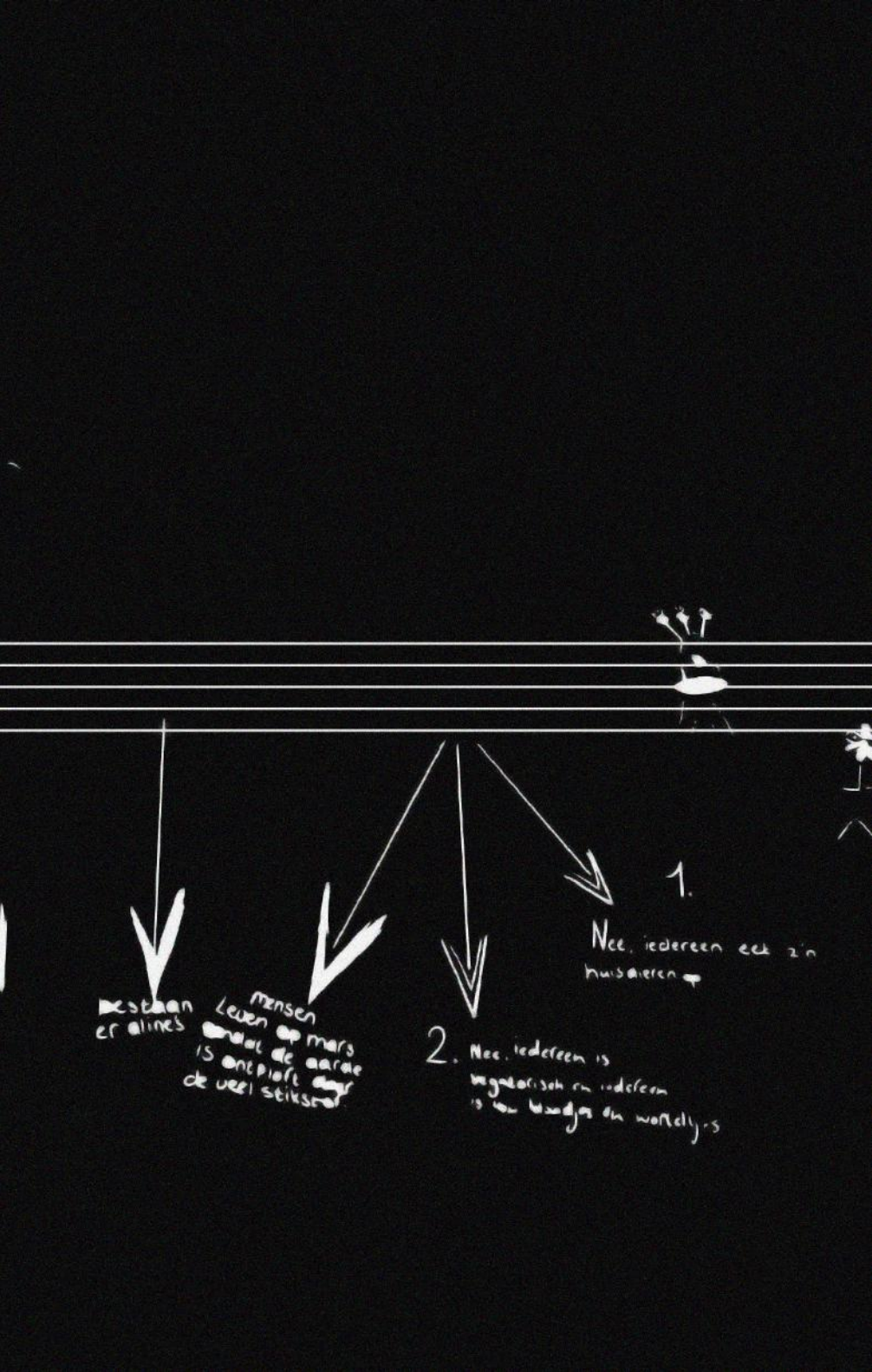



light that sees them not closed
with all the space around you
does it like you a lot [illegible]
you don't see that as your big toe
he needs to chill now
then you are not going to lift
all the space in the air
gives you a deep breath

XXXI

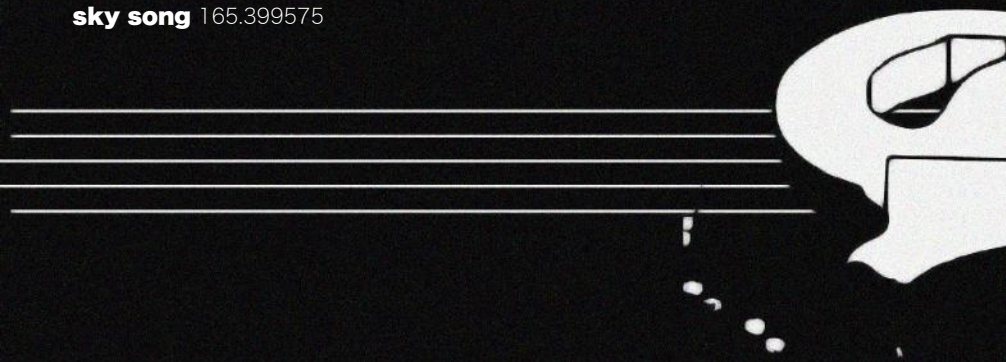
sky song 93.398590

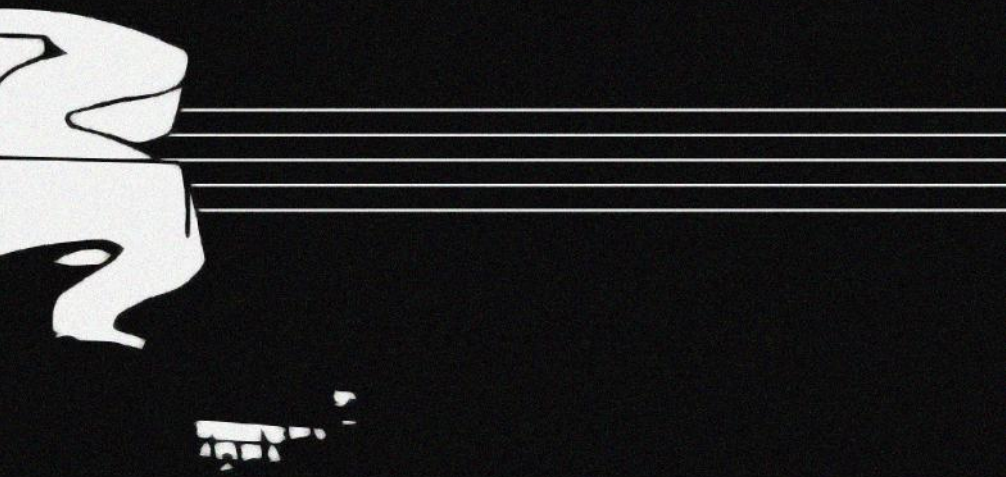



bestaan er alines
mensen leven op mars
is ontploft door de veel stikstof
2. Nee, iedereen is
1.
Nee, iedereen eet z'n huisdieren

XXIX

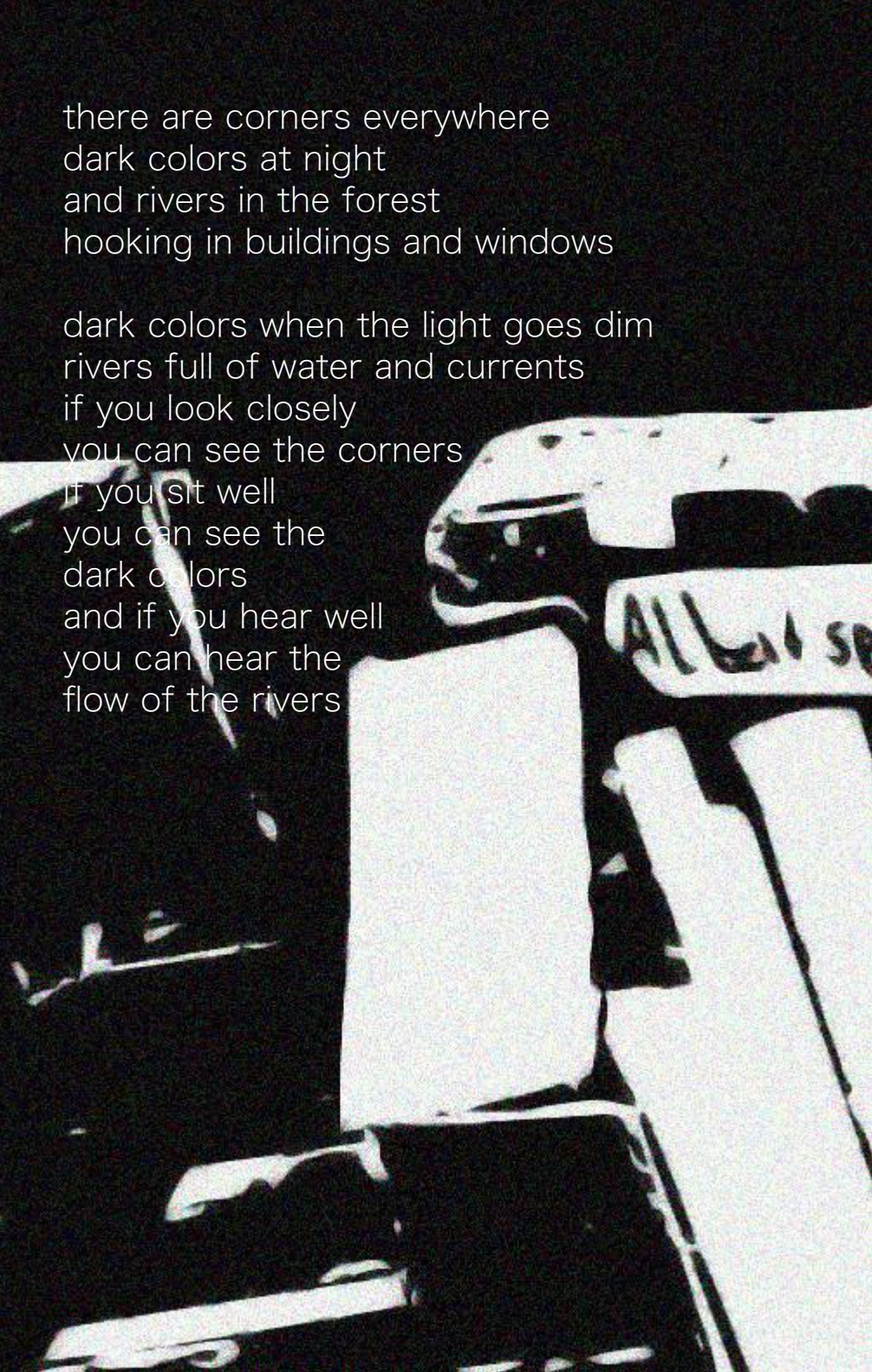
sky song 165.399575



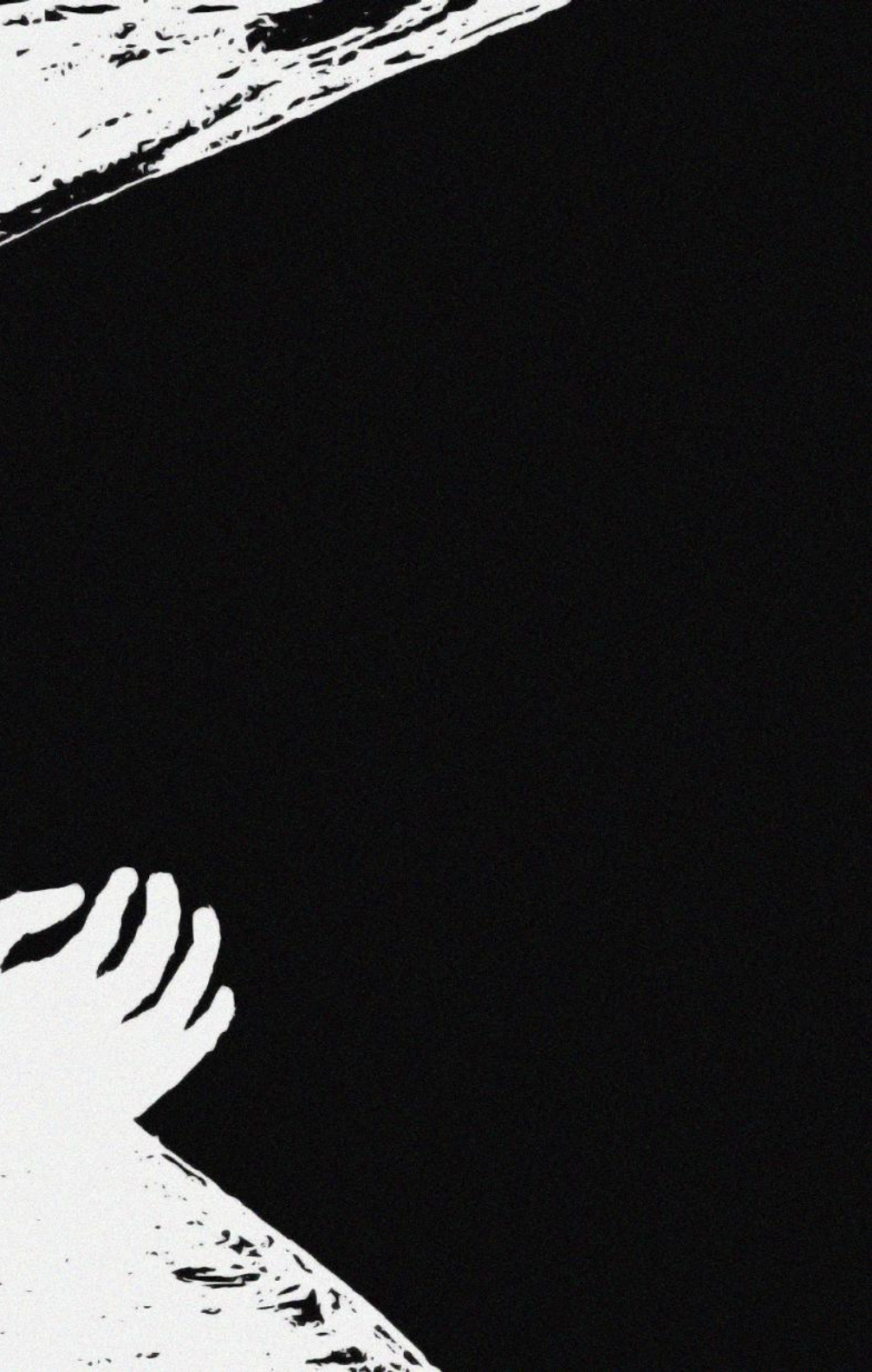


there are corners everywhere
dark colors at night
and rivers in the forest
hooking in buildings and windows

dark colors when the light goes dim
rivers full of water and currents
if you look closely
you can see the corners
if you sit well
you can see the
dark colors
and if you hear well
you can hear the
flow of the rivers



XXV

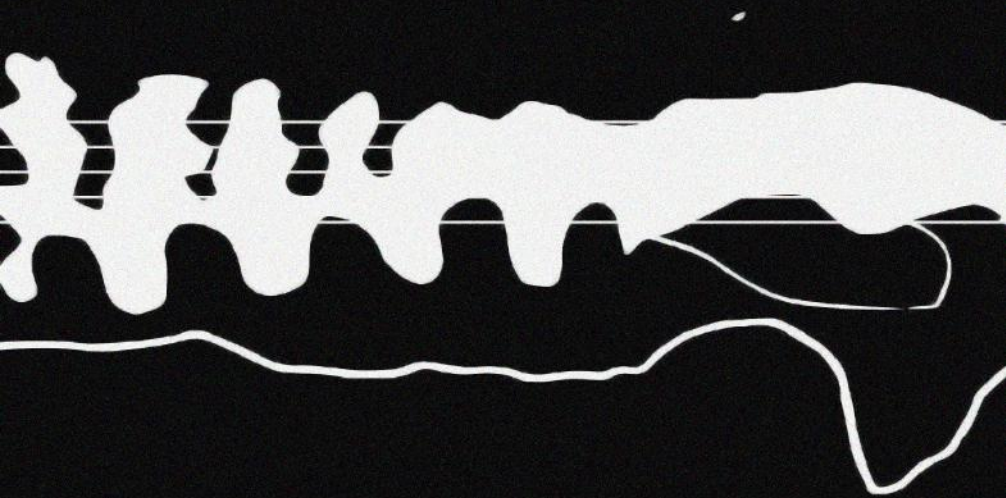


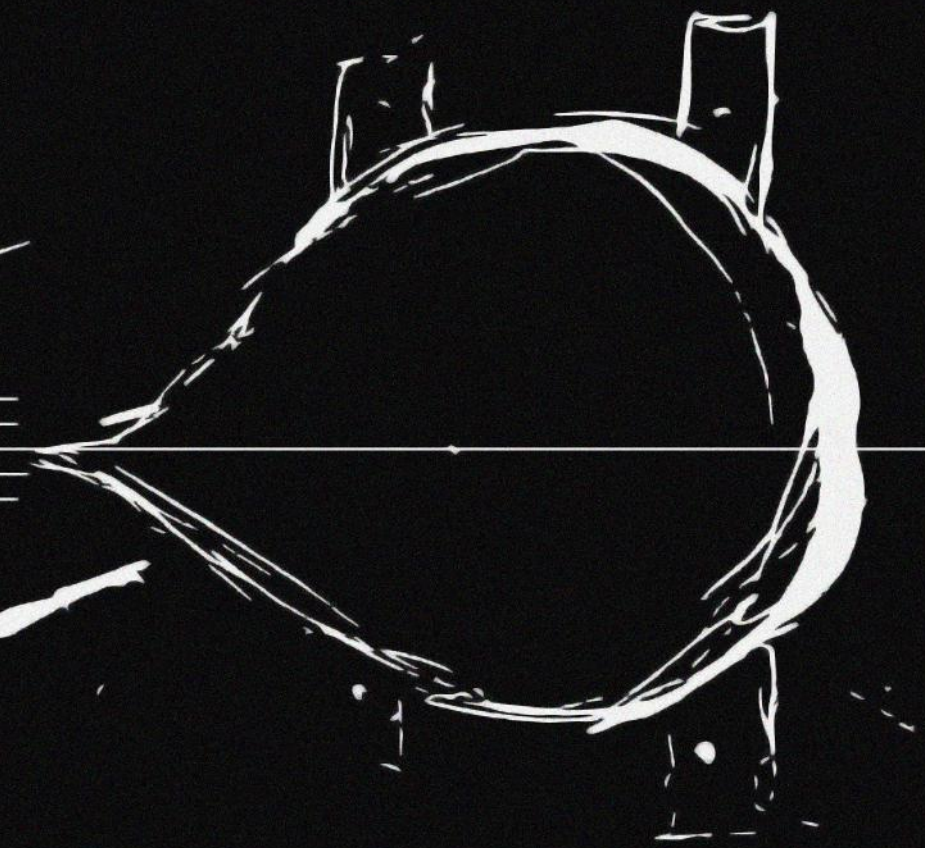
Hij wordt bekeken. leder
hij vindt het een raar ge
over me denken. Of ze
lelijk vinden. Ik weet nie
een kamer met een lic
bank en allemaal andere
weet niet wat ik moet do
niet. Ik wil terug waar ik
daar. Waar ben ik? Ik wee
Weet iemand het wel? V
naar me toe. Hij komt dic
zitten. Het voelt alsof hij n
gevoel. “Ga van me af”,
Waarom luistert er niem
staat hij op. Hij loopt weg
heb dit nog nooit meege

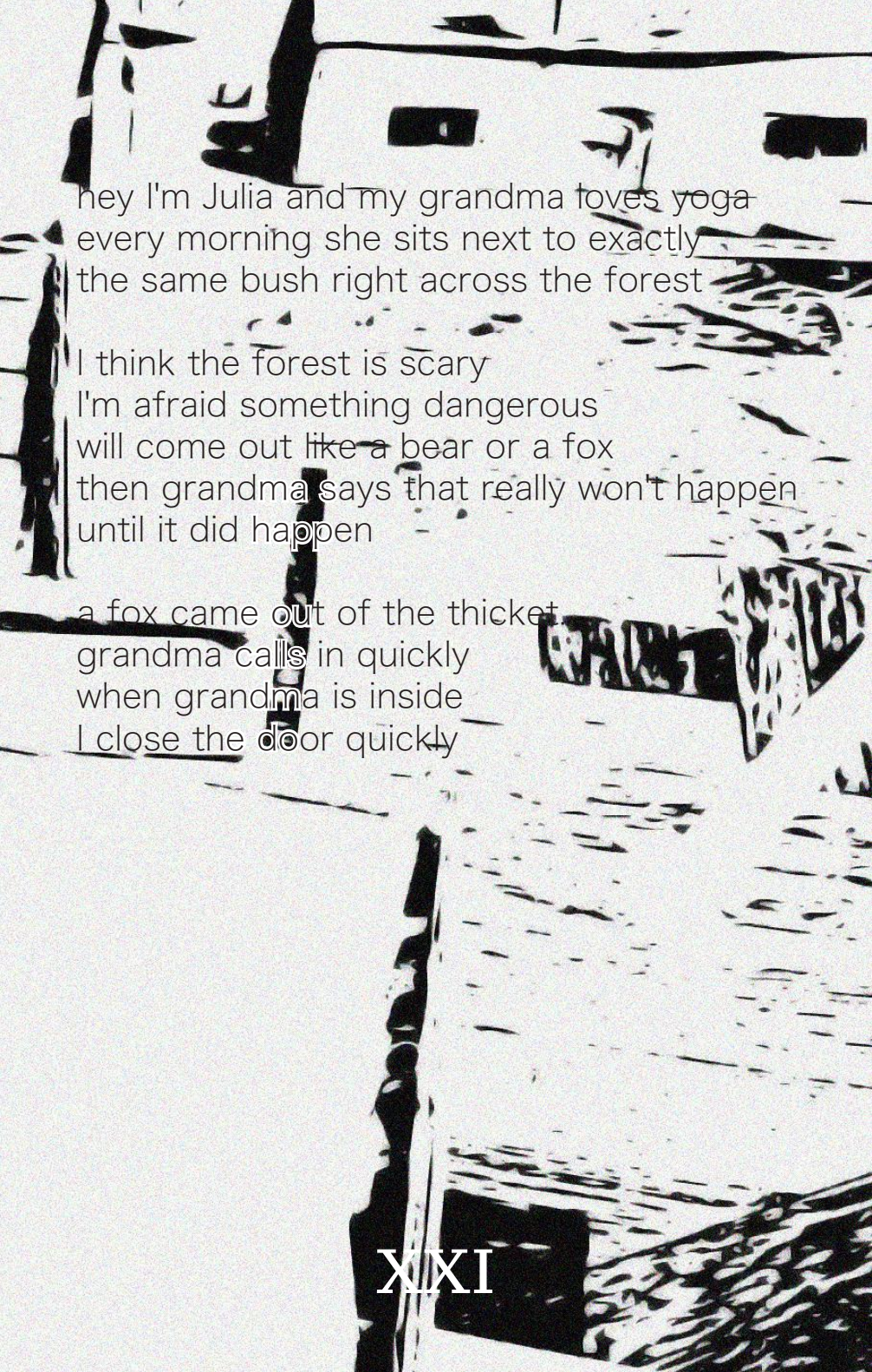
ereen staart naar hem en
evoel: Ik weet niet wat ze
me cool of juist raar of
et waar ik ben. Ik sta in
chtblauwe muur en een
e spullen om me heen. Ik
ben. Ik ken het hier totaal
k was. Ik kende iedereen
eet niet wat ik moet doen?
Wacht! Er komt iemand
ichterbij. Hij gaat op met
me wurgt. Het is geen fijn
denk ik: “Ik wil dit niet!”
nand naar me? En ineens
g en het gevoel is over. Ik
emaakt. Ik weet het niet.

XXIII

sky song 348.494823







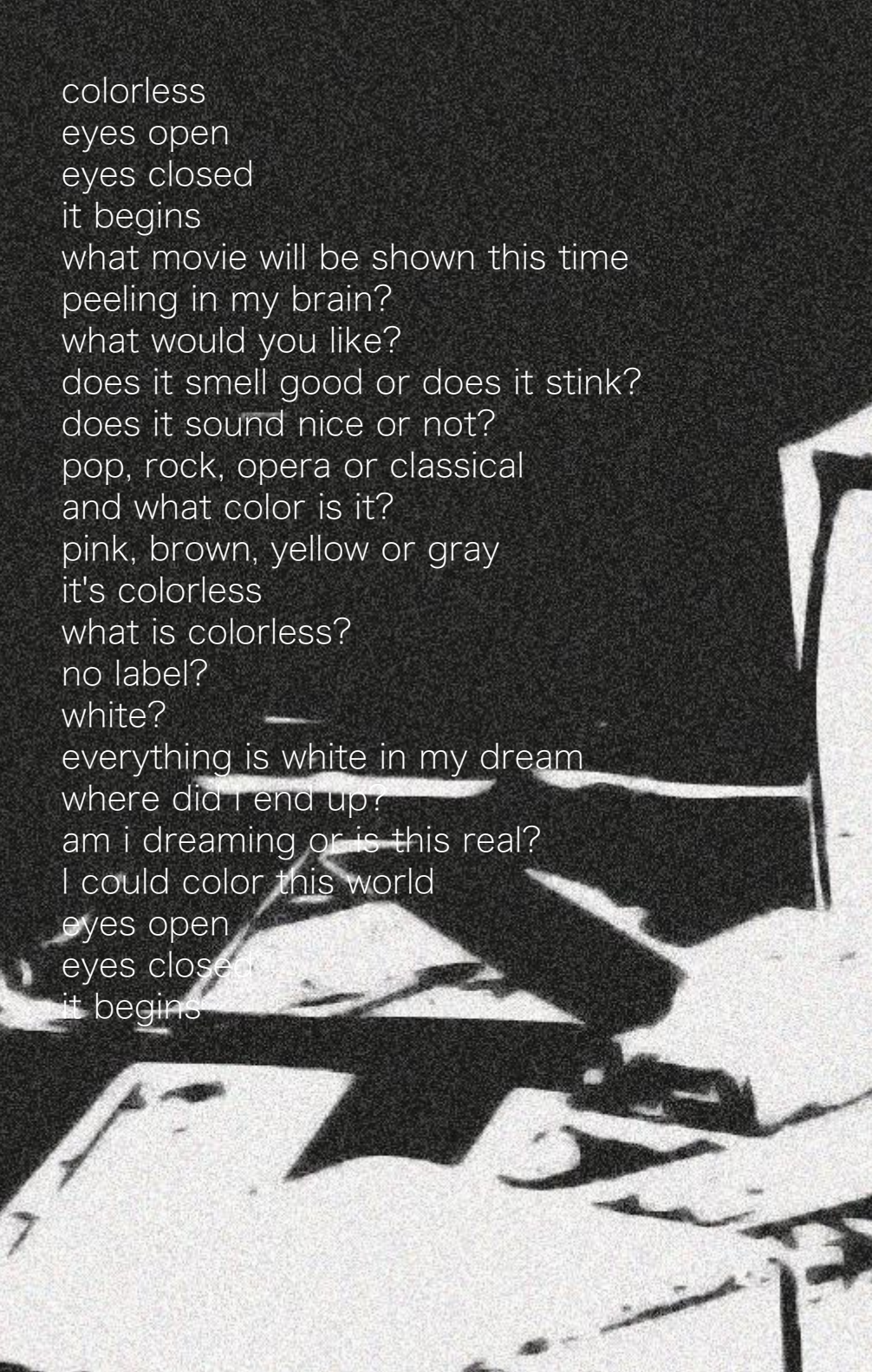
hey I'm Julia and my grandma loves yoga
every morning she sits next to exactly
the same bush right across the forest

I think the forest is scary
I'm afraid something dangerous
will come out like a bear or a fox
then grandma says that really won't happen
until it did happen

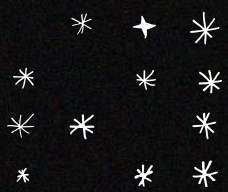
a fox came out of the thicket
grandma calls in quickly
when grandma is inside
I close the door quickly

XIX

sky song 290.267627


colorless
eyes open
eyes closed
it begins
what movie will be shown this time
peeling in my brain?
what would you like?
does it smell good or does it stink?
does it sound nice or not?
pop, rock, opera or classical
and what color is it?
pink, brown, yellow or gray
it's colorless
what is colorless?
no label?
white?
everything is white in my dream
where did i end up?
am i dreaming or is this real?
I could color this world
eyes open
eyes closed
it begins

XVII

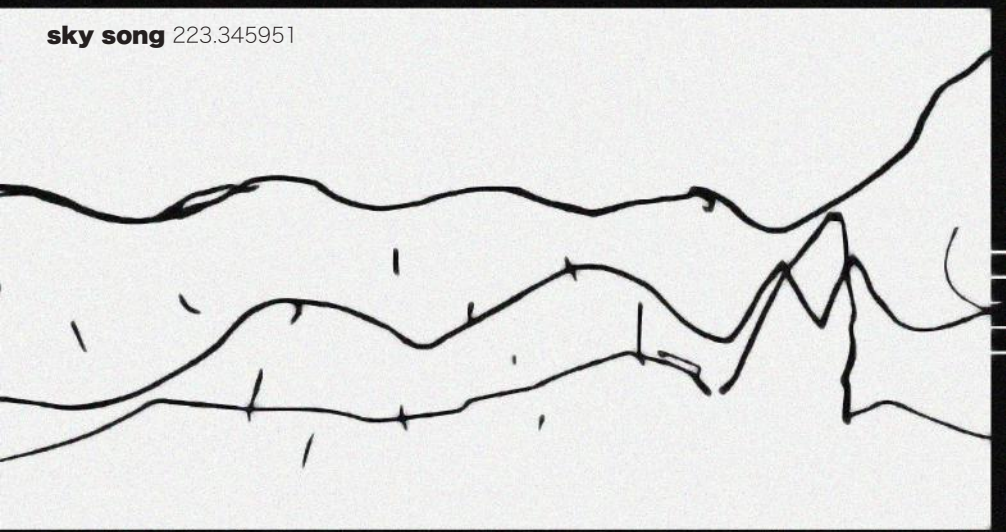


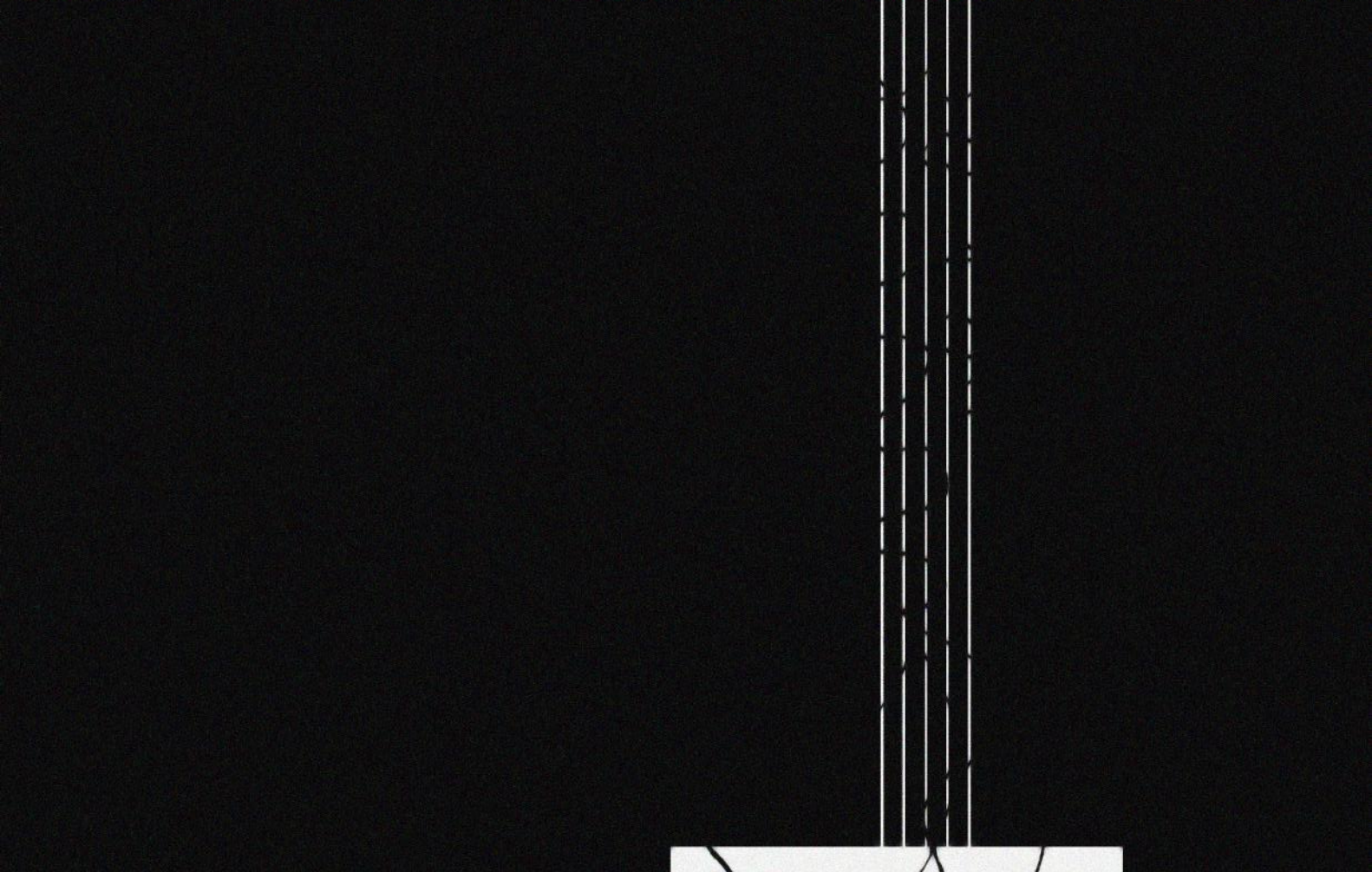
sky song 359.974298

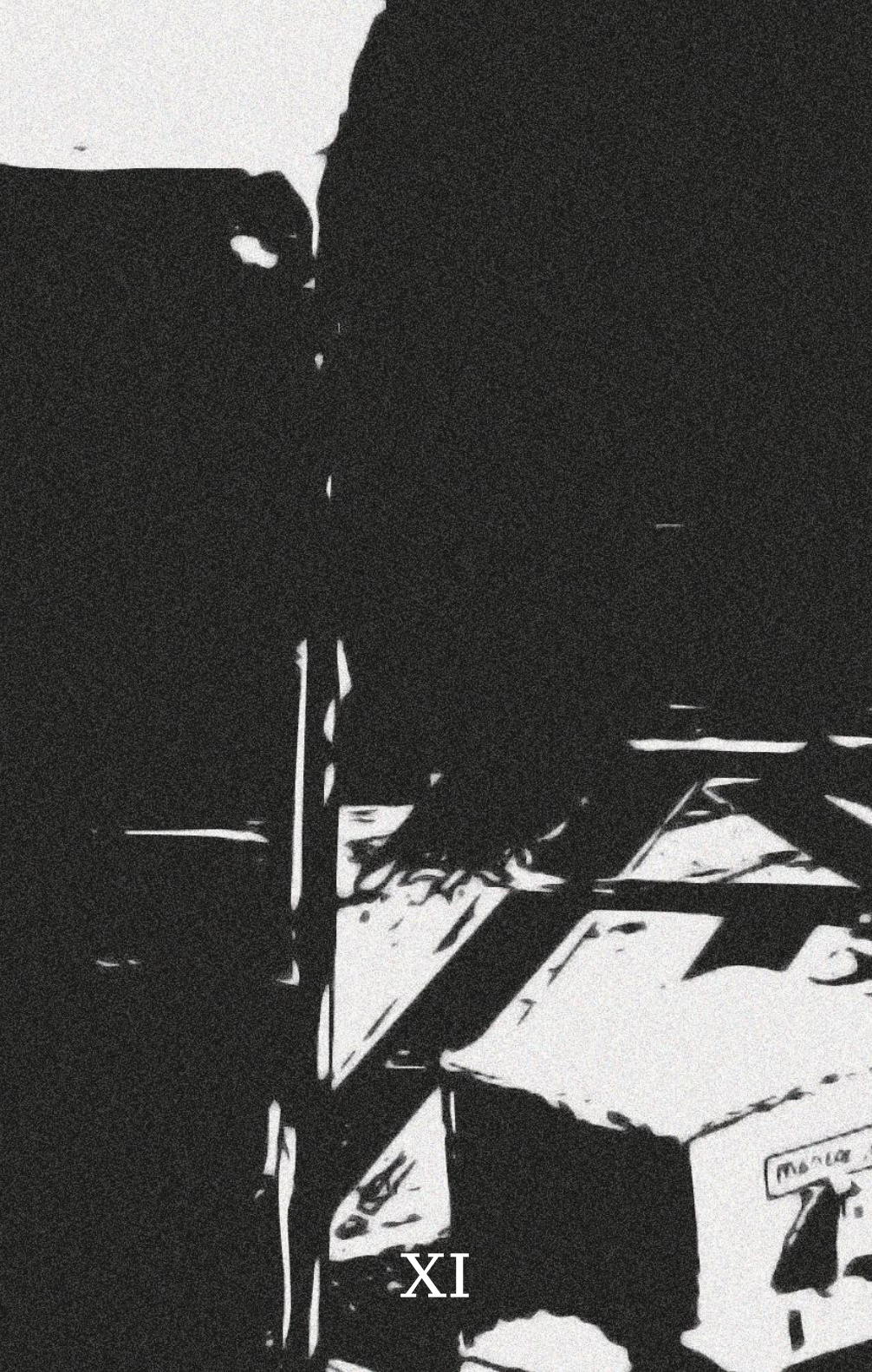
XV

XIII

sky song 223.345951

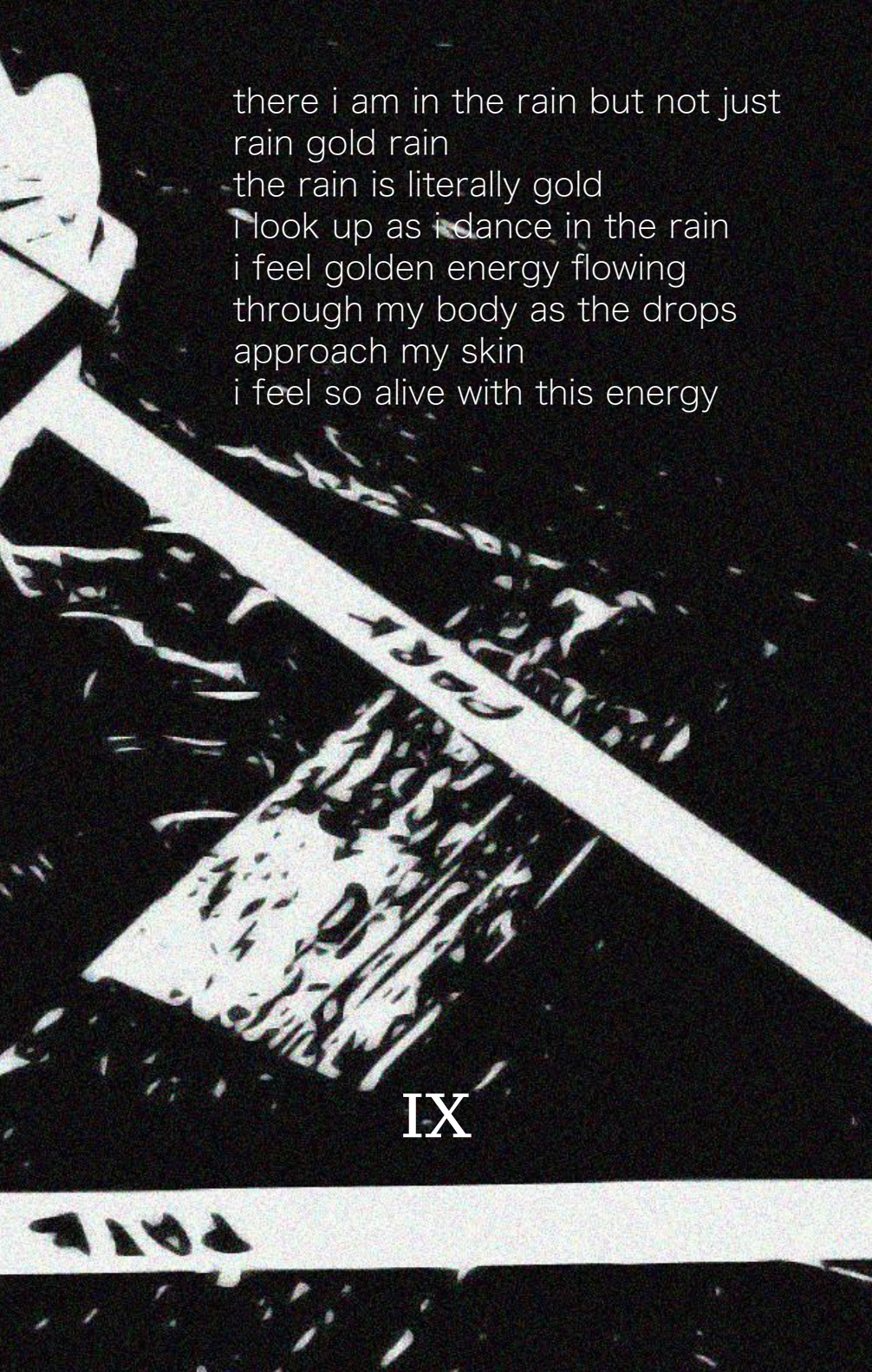




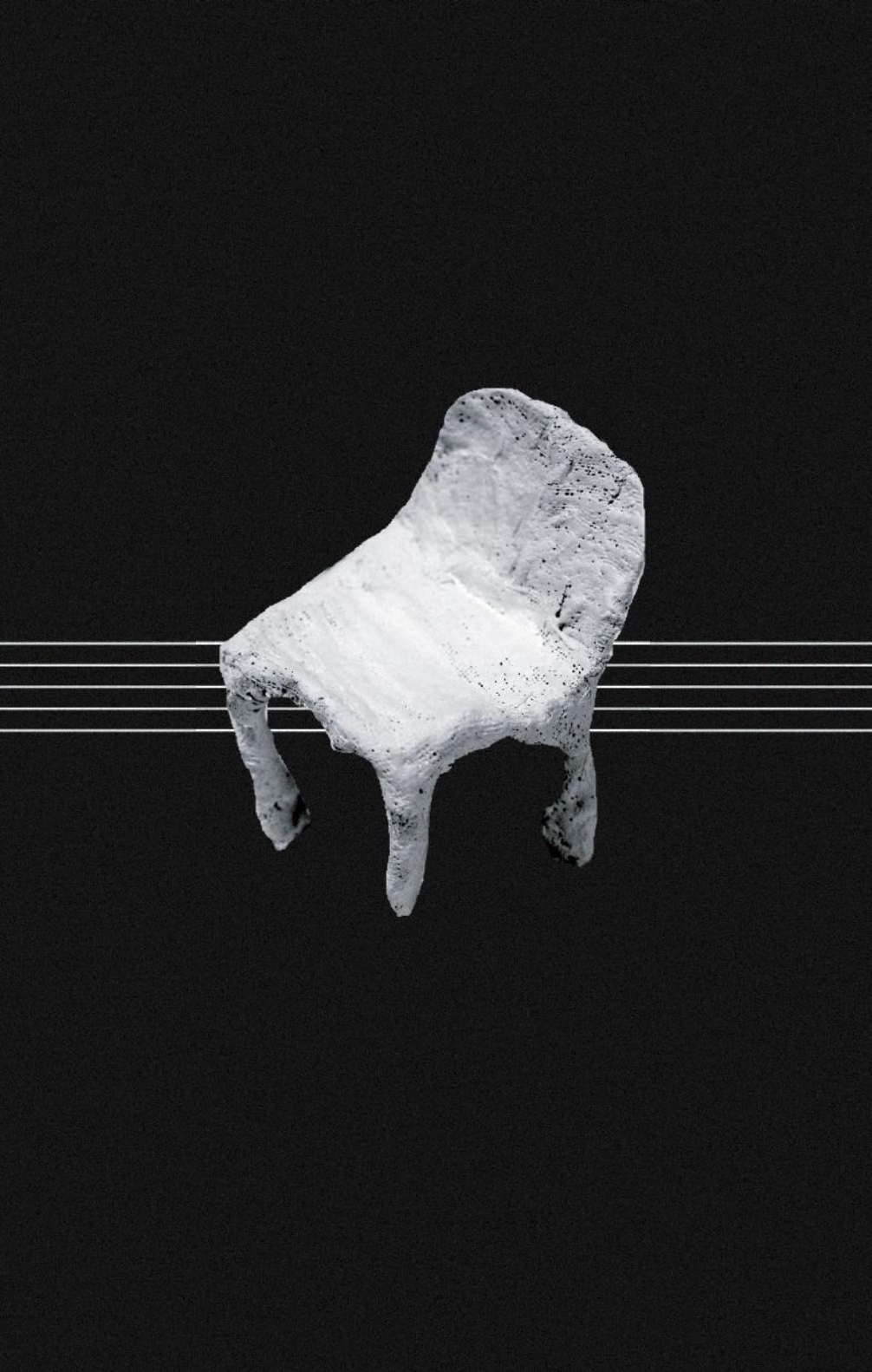


XI

PARK

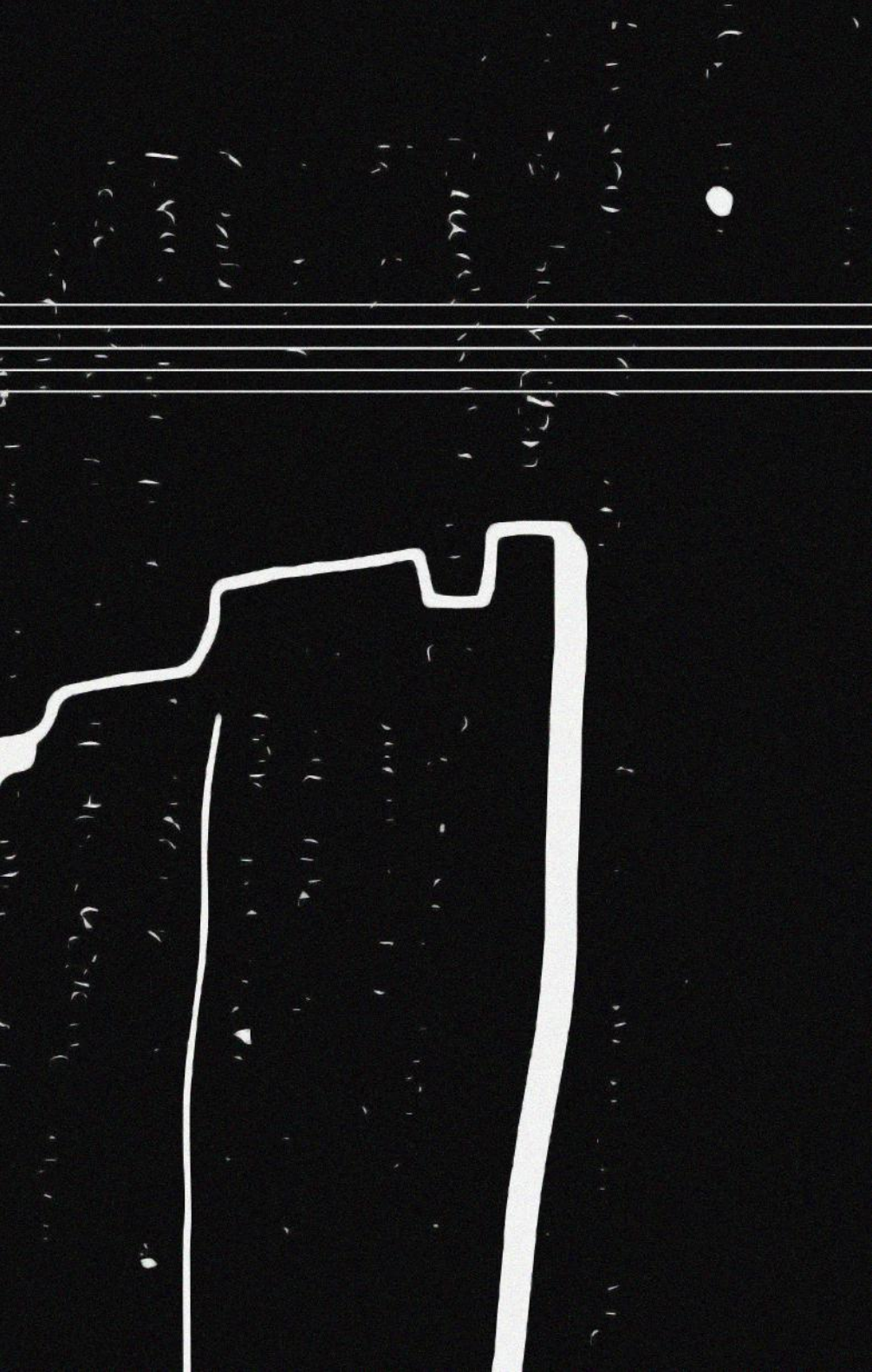

there i am in the rain but not just
rain gold rain
the rain is literally gold
i look up as i dance in the rain
i feel golden energy flowing
through my body as the drops
approach my skin
i feel so alive with this energy
IX

sky song 45.044402

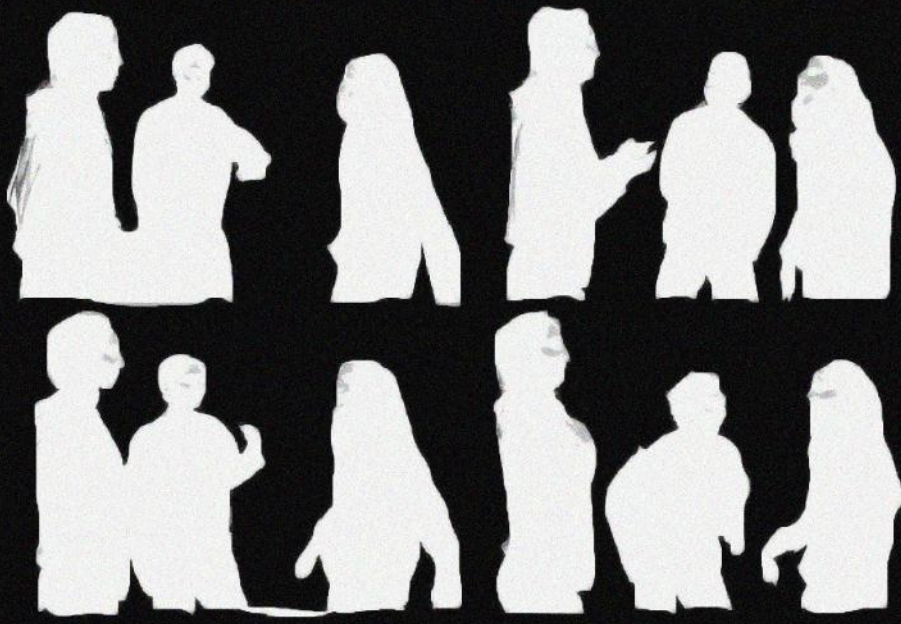


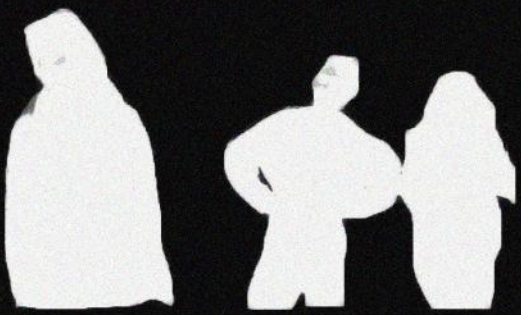
VII

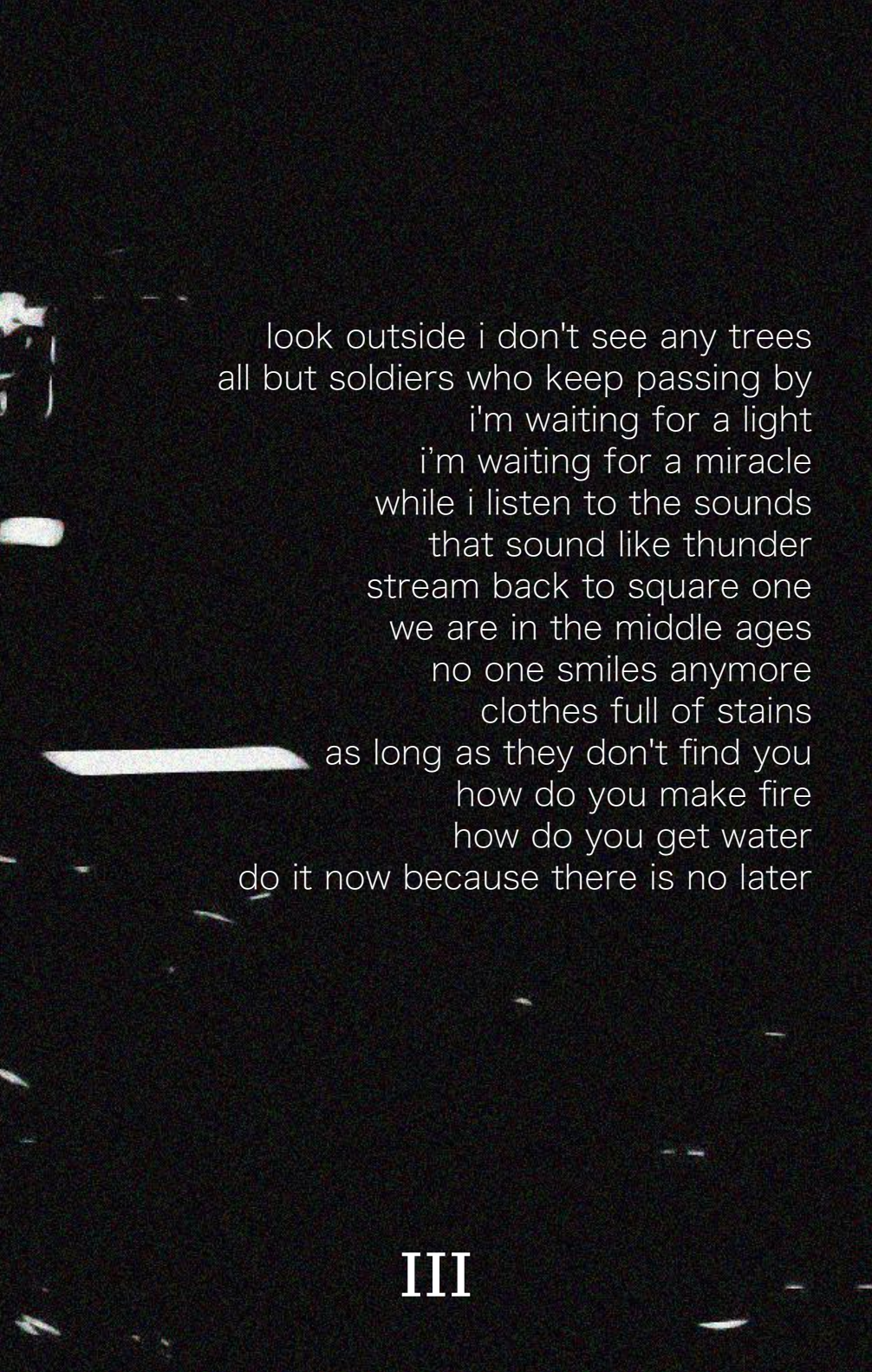
sky song 177.843796



sky song 101.115022






look outside i don't see any trees
all but soldiers who keep passing by
i'm waiting for a light
i’m waiting for a miracle
while i listen to the sounds
that sound like thunder
stream back to square one
we are in the middle ages
no one smiles anymore
clothes full of stains
as long as they don't find you
how do you make fire
how do you get water
do it now because there is no later
III

nulla

000.00000

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